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New-York Daily Tribane. FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SUNDAY, JULY 5, 1896.

THIRTY PAGES

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.-The Emperor and Empress of Russia made their re-entry into St. Petersburg. where they were received by members of the nobility and the municipal authorities. ____ The Fourth of July was celebrated by Americans in Paris, Berlin and London. === Yale will row with Leander in the first heat of the Henley Re-

gatta on Tuesday. DOMESTIC .- The silver men in Chicago are said to have abandoned the idea of abregating the two-thirds rule in the Democratic National Convention, being convinced of their power to inate a candidate without taking that step; a gold mass-meeting was held in the Auditorium, at which addresses were made by ex-Governor Russell, Senator Gray and others; no candidate for the nomination yet has a pronounced lead. - Major McKinley spent the day attending to his correspondence, receiving few callers. CITY AND SUBURBAN.-Two constables were probably fatally hurt in a fight at a picnic in Maspeth, Long Island. ==== The Fourth of July was generally observed in the city and its vicinity. = Tammany Hall held its Independence Day celebration. = Two negroes fought on an open car in Eighth-ave., and an innocent passenger was stabbed; a mob gathered, which the police dispersed. The Letter Carriers' Association had its annual festival. === The regatta of the Larchmont Yacht Club was I poned on account of fog until July 18. ==== The second day's meet of the Tourist Cycle Club was held at Paterson. - New-York lost at won 7 to 2 (afternoon); Boston defeated Brooklyn 8 to 2 (morning), and 7 to 2 (afternoon). = Winners at Sheepshead Bay: Rotterdam,

THE WEATHER.-Forecast for Showers. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 82 degrees; lowest, 70; average, 76.

Sue Kittle, Winged Foot, St. Maxim, Irish Reel,

Buyers of The Tribune will confer a favor by eporting to the Business Office of this paper, 154 cassau St., every case of failure of a train boy r newsdealer to have The Tribune on sale.

Nassau St., every case of failure of a train bey or newadealer to have The Tribune on sale.

Persons going out of town, either to summer resorts or their country homes, can have The Daily and Sunday Tribune mailed to them for \$1 per month or \$2.50 for three months.

Travellers in Europe can receive The Tribune during their absence for \$2 per month or \$5.50 for three months, foreign nostage prepaid. The address can be changed as often as desired.

The Brooklyn man, or the New-Jersey man, away from home, can get his home news in The Tribune, every day of the week, no matter where he is in America can be only and Now-Jersey news in its regular city and mail editions. Two papers for the expense of one.

Thanks to the favorable weather that characterized our National holiday, sport of every description figured extensively in the programme of yesterday's festivities, and seldom has there been so elaborate a list of events of this kind provided for the entertainment of the public on the glorious Fourth. Regattas to the number of twoscore, some dozen bicycling contests and carnivals, tournaments of golf, lawn tennis and of shooting, athletic games, cricket matches, horse races, as well as three important baseball matches, each served to attract large crowds of citizens bent on celebrating the anniversary of our independence with all that good humor and cheeriness which constitute so marked a feature of all our popular holidays.

Parliamentary elections take place in Belgium to-day in five out of the nine provinces, in accordance with the stipulations of the new Constitution, which provides that half of the Chamber of Representatives shall be renewed every two years. Of the seventy-eight constituencies thus called upon to declare their political preferences to-day sixty-eight have hitherto been represented by supporters of the Catholic-Conservative government. It will be seen from this enumeration that the administration stands to gain little and to lose much. At the best they can only hope to recover two or three of the few seats held by their Liberal ago rang down the final curtain upon that and Socialist opponents at Namur and Nivelles, while on the other hand they will have hard work to retain their seventy-eight seats. sighteen alone of which are comprised in that most fickle of all Belgian constituencies, namely, Brussels. While the Liberals have only all prospects of any success, it is to be apprehended that the Socialist element will show a considerable increase of votes at the polls. which is not astonishing in a country where the average wage of the laborer is 20 cents a day, and where 10 cents is allotted by the law courts for the daily keep of a stray dog, while cents are considered by the authorities as adequate for the maintenance of aged paupers.

Spain is reported in the cable dispatches pubpal sources of revenue for loans in order to disastrous Cuban campaign. Stamp duties, State lotteries, salt taxes, the tobacco and dies, and the quicksilver mines belonging to the nation-all are being hypothe- tween news and history. So it will come to pass Gilder points out the direction that this work of some withheld completion of life on the

cated to foreign financiers as security for a loan of \$100,000,000, needed in the autumn to meet the expenditure in connection with the insurrection. Should the latter be suppressed before the end of the year, which is improbable, it will be interesting to watch what devices the Madrid Government will adopt to balance the budget, with all her chief sources of revenue rendered unavailable by foreign mortgage. Should the war in Cuba continue beyond De cember next, Spain will have no alternative except to declare herself bankrupt and to re pudiate her debts, a course that cannot commend itself to a nation so punctilious on questions of honor as our friends the Hidalgos.

The antics of Governor Altgeld and of his friends in connection with the Chicago Convention are beginning seriously to affect our financial credit abroad, and any victory of the silver party would, according to the cable dispatches of our London correspondent published to-day, be followed by a collapse abroad of what are known as "Yankee securities." Until the question is settled one way or another, investors both in England and on the Continent will fight shy of American stocks, being unwilling to face the risk of having gold obligations paid in silver at the rate of 16 to 1. All good citizens should therefore thoroughly realize that were the impossible to come to pass, and the Democrats with their dishonest financial policy to carry the Presidential election next fall, it would be followed by the close of the money markets of the Old World to all American trade, industry and enterprise.

"THE PARTY OF THE PEOPLE."

One of the "long talks" to the Tammany Society yesterday was delivered by the Hon. Josiah Patterson, of Tennessee, who certainly cannot be accused of infatuation with the present prospects of his party. Indeed there is something respectable and attractive in the frankness with which he confessed that only a miracle could rescue it from overwhelming defeat in November. "I have no delusive words," he said "with which to beguile you. In the political skies I can see no stars which give augury of Democratic success this year." But hough the Tennessee Congressman sees straight in this matter, there is a subject on which he is deluded, or at least would like to delude others; for the reason why he knows that "Democracy will survive to bless the country" is that "it is still the party of the Constitution and the party of the people." There is no novelty in this proclamation. It has always been a large part of Democracy's stock in trade, and would scarcely be worth a comment now if events were not making its spurious character even more than usually con-

"The party of the people." That is what Democrats called it when it was the bulwark of human slavery, and when it set one-half the Nation fighting to destroy the whole. That is what they called it year after year for a quarter of a century, when they never had the faintest hope of political supremacy which was not based upon the certainty of a solid Southa South made and kept solid by either fraud or violence or both. That is what they called it four years ago when the leader whom they now execrate was quoting the Eighth Commandment in condemnation of the party and the principles under whose sway the people had attained an unparalleled degree of prosperity. We do not deny that the familiar designation may have been a successful recruiting agent, but it has been an impudent pretence all the time, and at the present moment the people assuredly seem to have found it out. Yet Democratic orators still cling to the old phrase without blushing.

"The party of the people." This is the party

which is about to hold a National Convention;

and what is going on at Chicago? Of course, being "the party of the people," its representatives, however they may differ among themselves, are giving a fair chance to all, and preserving free speech inviolate. So much can be taken for granted, can it not? Well, hardly. necessarily dishonest if a man borrowed money The spokesman of the majority, nearly or quite twenty-five years ago, when debts were paybaseball to Baltimore 10 to 11 (morning), and two-thirds of the Convention, swear that they intend to do all the talking as well as all the acting. They threaten to prevent their National Committee from even setting the machinery in motion, and some of them have alluded to the pleasure which they expected to derive from throwing Chairman Harrity through a window in case he should attempt to exercise the authority given him by party law. Hear also what the Hon. Hernando De Soto Money, Senator-elect from Mississippi, says: The silver delegates will take charge of the entire organization." "We do not intend to try any of the conciliatory business." "The man talked of as temporary chairman by the 'majority of the National Committee is hostile "to the spirit and purpose of the great majority "of this Convention. We will not permit any such man to damn us all in his address." Doubtless the men for whom Mr. Money speaks have the right to control the Convention if they | have the power. But isn't it strange that the representatives of the majority of "the party of the people" should refuse a hearing to the minority, and, thrusting reason into a corner, should rely on brute force? It would be strange conduct for any party except "the party of the people." That party has always had an aversion to free speech. It put an end to free speech as well as a free ballot with shotguns at the South, and we have no doubt that there are men at Chicago now who are thinking that revolvers may be a useful argument on and after Tuesday of this week.

Congressman Patterson, of Tenuessee, gives t up for this year, but he says he knows that Democracy will survive to bless the country.' The Democratic party had many lives to start with, and whether it has one or more left is a question which no man can answer. It has mysteriously survived to curse the country until now, and it may just conceivably be re generated at some time with the capacity of blessing. If it does ever attain to such a potency as that we shall be glad to acclaim it as "the party of the people."

THE DAWNING OF A NEW AGE. The death of Harriet Beecher Stowe was something more than the passing away of an interesting personality. That personality had, indeed, already passed from the ken of living mortals years before. It was more than the last exit of almost the last important actor in the anti-slavery drama. Civil war a generation stage, and either left the actors lagging superfluous or sent them eisewhither to play other parts. In its more significant phase the incident is one that marks the near approach if not the actual advent of a new era in our National history. It indicates more forcibly than anything else could do how close we are coming to the time in which those old controversies will indeed be old, and will remain controversies only upon the historic record. Harriet Beecher Stowe's was an epoch-making lifework. Her death is the herald of the dawn of a new age.

She had become a figure of the past. But it was of that proximate past of which the present is least mindful. Of what is occurring today the world is well informed. That is news. lished to-day to be farming out all her princi- Of what occurred a hundred or a thousand years ago it has some knowledge. That is history. raise the means necessary to carry on the But of what occurred when men now growing old were young it knows of all the least. The last generation is always the one that stands in the shadows of the unknown borderland be-

quiries, which will, to her few surviving colleagues, seem childish in their simplicity, and will expose a vast vacuity of information, as deplorable as it is comprehensive. There will be strange criticisms, too, tinged with the prejudice that counterfelts omniscience. For the personages of the last generation and their deeds suffer this disadvantage, that they command neither the unhesitating championship of the present nor the dispassionate judgment accorded to the more distant past. In the midst of the hurly-burry men either love or hate. "To "doubt would be disloyalty, to falter would be "sin." Centuries after they look on with the calm serenity of the Olympian deities. It is only the last generation they are doubtful about and perversely esteem.

It is sad to reflect that a generation must thus wholly pass away before it can be rightly But it is so; and even more than that is needed in some lands, where the current moves less swiftly than it does here. It has taken more than two centuries to bring a statue of Cromwell to Westminster, though to-day, save to a clique conspicuous only for its pettiness, the conflicts of Roundhead and Cavaller are as much things of the past as are the Wars of the Roses. The best of what was gained by Cromwell still endures. So does all that was worth fighting for in the Stuart cause. And both are cherished as a common beritage by all true Englishmen. Nothing that has occurred in all these years has altered in the least the right and wrong; but men have come to see more justly, and to confess more bravely, what was right and what was wrong. We move more swiftly here, and such a time of reconciliation will doubtless come to us more speedily. It is already close at hand. Every breaking of a link that held us to the herole past lets us swing so much the nearer to the harmontous future; and the best consolation that comes to us for the personal loss of such figures as hers who left us the other day is the knowledge that in such loss, and in it alone, will the supreme beneficence of their labors be at last fulfilled.

THE EXHIBITION AT CHICAGO.

The National birthday anniversary cannot be more fitly honored than by candid and fearless estimate of the citizenship which a century of self-government has developed. For there are few who deny that free institutions are in many respects wasteful and expensive. The liability to radical change in the policy of the government, even regarding questions on which the welfare of the whole people depends, is now and must ever be a cause of much absolute loss and a brake on the wheel of enterprise. In spite of all these obstacles freedom here has brought a higher individual prosperity, a more daring and progressive enterprise, than can be seen anywhere else, and the explanation must be found in the character of manhood which self-government has helped to develop.

It is not easy to speak with enthusiasm of American citizenship as a whole at the very time when a great party professing to embrace nearly half the voters of the country is in the act of demanding a dishonest and rulnous National policy. Cranks there are, in considerable number, whose devotion to silver theories has in it no vestige of individual greed. A theory about money has so captivated their minds that they sacrifice to it their personal fortunes, their political possibilities, and even their strong desire for progress and prosperity through adoption of a wise economic policy. But such men are not the majority of those who demand free silver. The power of the silver movement is in its appeal to the selfish greed of multitudes who imagine that cheap money would make it easier for them to pay debts and would secure them higher prices for things they produce.

It is not necessarily dishonest for a man to want higher prices for wheat or cotton. But if he is getting for wheat and cotton as much in products of all other labor as he formerly did in like conditions of demand and supply, his desire is really to appropriate for himself part of the fruits of others' labor. Neither is it able in silver, for him to wish that he might pay under the conditions existing when he borrowed. But there probably is not one man in the United States who now owes a debt created before 1873, and every debt created since that time has been subject to the monetary conditions which now exist. A desire to change the terms of such a debt is a desire to pocket part of the money due to the creditor.

If the Nation were really represented at Chicago this applyersary would warrant not much pride in the results of a century of self-government. The sort of citizenship exhibited there is not an honest or intelligent manhood, and Americans might well be ashamed of it. The Anarchists and lawbreakers, who are not tolerated as decent members of civilized society in other countries, have more influence at this hour at Chicago than such persons possess in any other land on the face of the globe. But the throng at Chicago does not represent America. It represents only the dead weight of ignorance, prejudice and dishonesty, which in other countries may be distributed among many factions, but which in this country has gravitated into the Democratic party ever since that party undertook the defence of human slavery. The outcome at Chicago will prove a blessing to the country if it causes a final rupture between the more worthy and respectable elements which have clung to Democracy in partisan spirit, in spite of its steady degeneration for fifty years.

NEW-YORK'S TENEMENT-HOUSES,

Nobody has done better work toward improving the condition of the tenement-house dweller of New-York, and consequently toward bettering the moral and physical condition of the city as a whole, than Mr. Richard Watson Gilder. He and his colleagues of the Tenement-House Commission made the investigations which resulted in the present building laws. These, while by no means all that could be desired, are a vast improvement on anything we had before, and, though secured in the face of great opposition, are manifestly of so great public utility that even selfish interest does not dare to suggest a return to the old

Wavs. Mr. Gilder has been studying the tenementhouse problem as it is presented by European towns, and some of the results of his observation are presented in another column. We are so accustomed in this country to think of our land as the refuge of the oppressed of the Old World, where there is room for all and a greater chance for wealth, health and happiness, that it will doubtless be a surprise to many to learn that the conditions surrounding our tenementhouse population are in some respects the worst in the world. We have been paying the penalty of being a new country, where cheap building is the rule and where the necessity for strict construction of the police power of the State has not yet been learned by experience. In the small towns of our earlier history there was no need for strict regulations against crowding, and only after the crowding had gone far was the need discovered. Consequently New-York has a tenement-house district the most crowded in the civilized world, with buildings flimstly constructed, dark, unhealthy and liable to fires. The Old World suffered less because of its slower habits and tendency to build houses more substantially and of less height. But the Old World discovered the necessity of reforming its moderate evils before we did anything

effective to correct our greater ones.

that her death will arouse innumerable in- has taken in cities of England and the Continent. New streets, parks and condemnation of the worst rookeries to make places for modern buildings are transforming the old towns. We who look on a few small parks and the destruction of a rear tenement-house now and then as tremendous concessions to the humanitarian impulse have much to learn about municipal improvement and the bestowal of equal right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness on all men. We have, as Mr. Gilder remarks, made some good negative regulations. The next step is to see that they are enforced, and not left to be dead letters on the statute books, as too many of our laws are. Then we need some more positive measures. From preventing the erection of bad houses we must go forward to the erection of good ones. Every dollar spent by the city in this work is an investment which will bring back interest in the form of a more cleanly and more orderly population, capable of better work. The expenditure will bring its return even in dollars and cents, and the moral benefit, which is after all the more important, is not to be calculated.

THE VIRTUES OF ANTITOXIN.

Another impressive and convincing tribute to the value of the antitoxin serum treatment for diphtheria comes to hand. It is contained in the report of the Pediatric Society, of which we publish a comprehensive abstract on another page of this morning's paper. This document possesses features and qualities which make it well-nigh unique, and which invest it, both to the professional and to the lay mind, with unusual importance. The testimony it contains was not furnished by any limited coterie of physicians in any particular region or country, but by more than six hundred, scattered throughout the United States and Canada. It was not drawn from hospitals, which deal with few cases of diphtheria and those largely complicated with other disorders, but from private practice, where the overwhelming bulk of cases are to be found. The returns, more over, have been subjected to careful revision. Reports of 3.628 cases were gathered by the society. Of these 244 cases were rejected because evidence was not conclusive that the trouble was really diphtheria. These rejected cases were, however, all recoveries. All the doubtful cases which terminated fatally were retained in the statistics. The report also includes 942 Health Board cases in New-York and 1.468 in Chicago.

In all, the report covers 5,794 cases of m doubted and often, especially in the Health Board cases, particularly severe diphtheria. Among these there were 713 deaths, giving a death rate of 12.3 per cent. If we exclude, as we properly may, 218 cases in which treatment had been delayed so long that the patients were already evidently moribund, the ratio is diminished to 8.8 per cent. And if we take into reckoning only those cases in which the serum was applied during the first three days-and that is when it should be applied to make sure of its benefits-we have 4.120 cases with 303 deaths, a death rate of 7.3 per cent. A still better showing is, of course, made in the cases treated on the first day, amply justifying Dr. Behring's prophecy that the death rate therein would be reduced to not more than 5 per cent. The three days' limit is probably, however, the most reasonable and practical one, and the figures cited warrant the saying that the antitoxin serum, where it has had a fair chance, has reduced the diphtheria death rate to between 7 and 8 per cent. When it is considered that hitherto diphtheria has been one of the most deadly of all diseases, it may well be doubted if a greater therapeutic triumph has been scored in this

Among the practical lessons to be derived from this report are several which appeal both to the layman and to the professional practitioner. One is, of course, the desirability of the widest possible use of the remedy; for the disease prevails everywhere and the remedy is everywhere effective. Another is the imperative need of an ample supply of the serum which shall be absolutely pure and of the highest standard strength. A third is the need of havmoment. It may be effective if applied on the fifth or the seventh or the tenth day. It is never too late for it to be worth trying. But in the cause of free silver and John P. Altgeld. the probability of benefit decreases in appalling ratio as time clapses after the third day. The death rate in cases treated in the first three days is 7.3 per cent; in those treated after the third day it is 27 per cent. These facts should be taken seriously to heart and acted upon promptly and practically. The serum treatment has passed beyond the experimental stage. Its virtue is established. It now remains to make that virtue available for all who are or who may be menaced by the disease.

"THE DECLARATION OF DEPENDENTS." Yesterday was the Nation's festival of its independence, and the inspiring thoughts connected with the day stirred every pulse. Patriotic speeches were made; bands played National melodies; fireworks of all kinds were set off. Small boys, and men who became boys again for the time, found a satisfying delight in the mere noise and animal exuberance that have come to mark the day; while a multitude of quiet folk all over the land, who were not much in evidence, felt a patriotic ardor as they recalled the birth and wonderful growth of the Nation. It was Independence Day, and its very name was a stimulus and an inspiration to Americans in facing the pregnant future that lies before them. But we have yet among us, and will continue

to have, until the millennial age of a perfect social order is realized, a vast number of helpless people, men and women, boys and girls, to whom the day we have just celebrated has no meaning. For one reason or another they have no part or lot in the glorious thought of independence; they are, rather, Dependents upon the kindness, goodwill and brotherly help of their more favored fellow-citizens. It is well for us to observe with joyous zest our independence of foreign rule; but shall we not at the same time remember these Dependents among us, and the moral responsibility resting upon us to make their lot more happy? And may we not appeal especially to the readers of this journal to bear in mind the helpful charity of The Tribune Fresh Air Fund? No, we take that word back. It is not a charity, except as all obligations to the service of man resting upon us may be called a charity. It is a duty first, and then, if you please, a charity, a duty that we owe no less to the helpless walfs of the tenements than to ourselves; for in performing it we enrich our own lives far more than those whom at such slight expense to ourselves we help to a glimpse of God's country and the pure fresh air of heaven. Yesterday in many places was read the Declaration of Independence, a noble and stirring utterance, with the warm life blood of a new-born Nation coloring its every line. To-day, and every day in the year, the Declaration of Dependents is rising to our ears. Its tones are at once tragic and pathetic, most of all when they come in the thin treble of children's voices. That cry of the children was set to the rhythm of noble verse by Elizabeth Barrett Browning many years ago. But it is no less calculated to touch the most callous heart as it is uttered this morning from the teeming tenements of this fair city in the unpoetic and oftentimes inarticulate tones of aborted lives set in the midst of squalid misery.

Maybe you have shed tears over the portrayal

may take up this morning "Uncle Tom's Cabin," whose famous and gifted author has just been laid at rest amid the daisies of the old cemetery at Andover, and your heart may be touched by the sorrows depicted in that noble epic of freedom, while at the same time you grow angry as you remember how unnecessary those sorrows were. For it is man's inhumanity to man that makes countless thousands mourn. Both , your pity and your anger do you credit; but let | them not be mere barren feelings. Help those who so sorely need your help. Send a contribution to The Tribune Fresh Air Fund, however small. You may find other objects of your benefaction quite as worthy; you will find none with greater possibilities of immediate good for a smaller outlay. What you give goes to the travelling expenses of the children sent to the country for two weeks. Not a cent of the contributions is used for clerical expenses or for board, the farmers generously taking them free. Your boys have shot off their fireworks; they have learned something, mayhap, of the lesson of independence. Will you not also instil into their young and plastic minds the lesson of the Dependents, boys and girls like themselves, but who have neither their privileges nor comforts? Ask them to co-operate with you in responding to this cry of the tenement's children, and thus put them in the way of learning that he only is truly free who binds himself in bonds of loving sympathy to his brothers and sisters less favored than himself in life's many-sided struggle.

The deficit for the current year is only about \$25,000,000, a mere bagatelle, and the President hies him to his fishing grounds at Buzzard's Bay, with a heart light as a seagull's feather. If Thurber distributes chum with diligence and discretion, it is more than 16 to 1 that the Presidential fishing gear will show a surplus, instead of a deficit, indicating that he excels as a piscator rather than an administrator.

Railroads and a standing army well drilled

and ready to fight at a moment's notice are what Bismarck recommends to Li Hung Chang as the proper instruments of development and administration in the new era upon which China is entering. The Oriental statesman recognizes the force and wisdom of the counsel, and will strive to give it furtherance. Germany indicates a willingness to lend him officers to drill and discipline the latter, and he shows a disposition to accept them, though it is not likely that a oly of that instruction will be given them. Both these great men are nearing the end of their appointed work, and their meeting the other day at Friedrichsruh was of high historic interest, in which an element of pathos was mingled. They have written their names large upon the century, and each has accomplished for his nation more than any predecessor. Of the East and West, they are not only the highest contemporary figures, but the highest which have appeared in centuries, if that of Napoleon be left out of the estimate. seems well completed, and to all appearance the foundations of the Empire of which he was the real architect are firm and enduring. That of Li Hung Chang is only fairly begun, and will have to be carried on by other hands than his own. But he has given it the initial impulse, and the impress of his hand will remain upon the recreated Empire perhaps as legibly as that of Bismarck upon Germany. Their meeting is worthy of artistic as well as historic commemoration, and it is quite sure of such cele bration, the last in this kind that either is likely

It wasn't an ideal day. But what of that? The gloriousness of the Fourth doesn't depend upon

It is said that Colonel Fellows went bitterly as he depicted the situation to the sound-money conference at Chicago on Friday evening. The Colonel reminds us of Bunthorne's poem. He is "a wild, weird, fleshly thing, yet very tender, very 'yearning, very precious."

George Fred Williams is nothing if not selfscerificing. He sacrificed himself in Congress, e all will remember in the cause of free t and Grover Cleveland; and now he announces that he is anxious to sacrifice himself at Chicago Between Cleveland and Altgeld there is a great gulf fixed, but George Fred has crossed it. And, with it all, he realizes that he is doomed politically in Massachusetts, if not socially and financially. Who will join in a contribution to remove George Fred to South Carolina? Tillman might find a constituency for him there and send him back to Congress on another mission to fight

"Come and persecute me." says George Fred Williams. What a hideous disappointment it would be to George Fred if nobody accepted his invitation!

It requires no argument to show the desirability of having the mails dispatched between New-York and Brooklyn through a tube running across the Bridge and operated either by pneumatic or electric force. The simple statement that by means of such a tube the time of transmission between the two offices would be reduced from nearly half an hour to five minutes or less is convincing. The Government is envious to have the improved means of communication and stands ready to enter into a contract for a term of years with any concern that will construct the tube and undertake the work. In the circumstances it would seem that no more than a moderate compensation should be demanded for the use of the Bridge structure, as the tube will in no wise interfere with the regular uses of the Bridge. The people will be the gainers by the proposed arrangement, and their representatives, who control the Bridge, should feel bound to deal with the matter on a liberal basis.

Fort Greene, in Brooklyn, is too good a name o lose. It has always been Fort Greene in the usage of the people, and will long remain so. The name Washington Park has no excuse for being. The official designation should conform to the popular one.

The Yale oarsmen's first race at Henley will be with Leander. We sincerely hope it will not be their last; but, to be frank rather than sanguine, it is not improbable that Yale will be out of the regatta at the end of this first heat, and no disgrace would attach to such a result. The Leander crew is known to have speed and staying power, and Yale may have a creditable supply of those qualities without having quite enough. The New-Haven oarsmen took many chances when they went abroad, as they well knew, and they will not be in despair if they lose, though they certainly will not be satisfied.

PERSONAL.

Sir William MacGregor, who has received the Founders' Medal of the Royal Geographical Society. s the son of an Aberdeenshire ploughman.

Ex-Senator Bradbury, of Augusta, Me., now ninety-four years of age, attended a meeting of the trustees of Bowdoin College last week, and en-joyed the dance on the green as much as any of the boys.

James Boyle, Major McKinley's private secre tary, is a Canadian by birth. He was on "The St. Louis Globe-Democrat" some years ago, and af-erward on "The Cincinnati Commercial Gasette"

"The Philadelphia Record" says: "Although seventy-six years have bowed the frame and silvered the hair of General Robeson, the ex-Secretary of the Navy, it has not dimmed the old man's Intellect nor blunted his appreciation of a joke. General, who was in the city yesterday on legal business, told many laughable stories of the memorable campaigns in which he had taken part. Like

dramatic stage, or in a powerful novel. You all old people who are fond of reminiscencing, he is firmly of the opinion that in his day the w ler, and the humorists more brilliant. 'Why,' said he, 'do you remember how they used to soak me in the comic papers? They laid great stress upon the fact that I was not a fit appointment for Secretary of the Navy because I knew nothing about ships building. One of the funniest pictures I sver saw was on this subject. The caption of the picture was "His First Visit," and it represented me on the deck of a warship peering down a hatchway. Underneath the picture was a line, which quoted me as saying: "Why, the d—d thing is hollow, ain't it?"."

At the remembrance of it the General laughed until his huge frame shook."

Amos Allen, the private Reed, is thus quoted: "If Mr. Reed again enters politics it will be to run for Congress from his old listrict. He has been thinking this matter over but has not definitely settled on his future plans. He is comparatively a poor man and in relinquishing active political life it will be to engage in law practice in New-York City. If he runs for Congress again it will be to remain in public life."

Lord Kelvin has the shortest pedigree in Burke son, professor of mathematics in the University of Glasgow. It might, however, have been considerably extended. His grandfather, another James Thomson, was the last of a long line of Scotch-Irish, or Ulster, tenant farmers.

"Senator Joseph Clifford Stiles Blackburn," say "The Chicago Times-Herald," "in accordance with his time-honored custom, has gone into his bourbon fast. At every National convention he swears off on the beverage endeared to the heart of the Kentuckian. This abstinence lasts until the day of his eparture for home. They tell a good story on the man from the blue grass region. He had an exciting argument in a Senatorial cloakroom at Washington several years ago as to the relative value of brandy and whiskey as man's greatest boon. In the midst of the argument the stoical, prohibition Senator Blair, of New-Hampshire, entered
the room. Forgetting the well-known total abatinence tendencies of the New-Englander, Senator
Blackburn appealed to him to settle the dispute,
'I do not know the difference between whiskey and
brandy,' replied Senator Blair with a face as passive as a Japanese doll. After Blair had departed
Blackburn's eyes actually moistened with sympathy as he shook his head sadly and said: 'Foorold man! His stomach must be in awful shape.'"

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"The St. Louis Republic" says that the auditorium in which the Republican Convention was held will stand till November 1. After that it will become the property of the contractor, Richard P. McClure, who will have it torn down and sell the salvage as old nber. By the terms of the contract the building will be for rent for big meetings and ralites unti it would cost not less than \$10,000 to put a heating cuples will be converted into a city park next spring.

low who wanted to sell him a gold brick," she said, looking up from her paper.

"Very likely," he replied carelessly,
"I wonder," she persisted, "why they never try to swindle a man with a silver brick?"

"They do," he replied.
"I don't believe I ever heard of a case," she argued, "That's because you're not in politics," he answered. "The silver-brick trick is often tried in politics. Telier tried to sell one to the Republican Convention only a week or so ago."—(Chicago Post.

"The Washington Post" says that a Washington hysician owns a cranberry bog at Cape Cod. Two of three years ago he entertained an English cousin, and at dinner one night there was cranberry sauce The Englishman was delighted with it. Indeed, he expressed his pleasure so much and so often that after he had returned to London the doctor sent him over a barrel of fine Cape Cod cranberries. A month or so passed, and then came a letter from the Eng-lishman. "My Dear So-and-So," it said, "it was awfully good of you to send me those berries, and I

CAMPAIGN SONG OF '25.

Tune, 'Goodby, My Lover.'
O Demmies, hear the trumpet blow,
Goodby, free traders, goodby,
Pick up your grips, it's time to go,
Goodby, free traders, goodby,
Protection is the people's wealth,
Goodby, free traders, goodby,
You're breaking down the Nation's health,
Goodby, free traders, goodby!

Sound money is the people's cry, Goodby, free silver, goodby. The sun of gold is in the sky. Goodby, free silver, goodby. We want no dim, free-silver moon, Goodby, dear Teller, goodby. You'll know your folly all too soon Goodby, dear Teller, goodby!

Democracy has seen its day.
Goodby, dead party, goodby.
You cannot learn the modern way,
Goodby, dead party, goodby.
The people now have learned your tricke,
Goodby, dead party, goodby.
We'll bury you deep in ninety-six,
Goodby, dead party, goodby!
—(Richard Lew Dawson, in Indianapolis Journal,

In an article about Pennsylvania's public men to "Lippincott's Magazine," Sidney G. Frisher takes the ground that the State does not tend to produce great

mon, or at least that great men are not recognized as such. He explains this by saying that the State is peopled by different races professing different faiths, and the mutual jealousy between them discourages greatness. "Mediocrity," he says, "they can endure well enough, and the mediocrity that can sink its individuality far out of sight, and balance among the divisions, is the best of all. But distinct ns are fatal. The man who holds them may be mildly supported by his own small division, but he is sure to have all the others against him."

A young man in this community went to see his girl a few days ago, and the old gentleman put him to cleaning out his well. The old man bossed the job.—
(Bullock (Ga.) Times.

Two Chinese girls have been graduated from the Medical School of the University of Michigan. were sent to the university by Miss Charlotte Howe, of the mission school at Kinklang, and are to act as medical missionaries in China. So many Japanese have been graduated from the university that three years ago they were able to form an alumni associa-

Not Up to the Requirements.—"I'm sorry, miss," said the leading director of the school in Milkweed Township to the young woman who had applied for the position of teacher, "but your outhography ain't up to grade. You don't even seem to know how to spell chimbly."—Chicago Tribune.

"The Watchman," of Boston, says that some of the reminent managers of the International Sun school Convention, which met in Boston the other day, failed to quote the Bible correctly, though they advanced the most extreme theories of verbal inspiration. Among those who, it says, misquoted the Bible, were the Rev. Dr. David J. Burrell, of this city; the Rev. Dr. Tyler, a member of the Lesson Committee, and B. F. Jacobs, a member of the same committee. "The Sunday-School Times" also tells of a member of the Lesson Committee who quoted the declaration, "All that a man hath will be give for his life," as a Scriptural statement of truth, whereas it was uttered by Satan, and is simply quoted in the Bible, "The Watchman" mentions these incidents to show that there is a widespread ignorance of the Bible, even among Christian preachers and teachers

Special Rates—"Great Jesse James, man;" squealed the applicant for fire insurance. "I can't afford to pay any \$35 premium. It is outrageous."
"Tell you what we will do," said the agent. "If you will suspend all claims for losses on the Fourth of July, we will knock off the \$300."—(Indianapolis Journal.

"Talk about the street railways losing by the advent of the bicycle," says a shoe salesman, "I think it is the sho: manufacturers. Of course, there is a demand for bicycle shoes, and that practically opens a new market; but it must be a limited market when it is considered that one pair of such shoes will out-last three pairs of ordinary foot-coverings, not be-cause the shoes are better, but because they are not subjected to the scuffling wear of the others. People ride to and from their work all the time now, where they formerly walked, or on bad days rode in the cars. If a person wants to go around the corner he vill get on his wheel instead of walking, as he once did. It is these thousands of steps that he saves that save the shoes and make the shoeman's hear

sad.

The Doctor and the Lawyer.—"Now you know the details of the affair," said the doctor to the lawyer a few days later, "what would you advise me to do about it?"

"Go back to your practice," replied the lawyer; prompily. "You have no case. Ten dollars, please. "Now that I have told you the symptoms," said the lawyer to the doctor a few days later, "what would you advise me to do?"

"Go back to your practice," replied the physician promptly. "You have nothing seriously wrong with you. Ten dollars, please."

Thus it happens that two nien are calling each other robbers.—(Chicago Post.